Vol. 1. *No.* 18.

PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY,

AND

WEEKLY REGISTER.

PRINTED BY DAVID HOGAN, No. 51, SOUTH THIRD-STREET, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE UNITED STATES' BANK.
Where Subscriptions, Advertisements and Literary Communications, will be thankfully received.

Saturday, March 14, 1801.

The Girl of the Mountains.

(CONTINUED.)

"BE not alarmed, charming ADELAIDE," said he, "but hear me as a friend; I see you are unhappy: tell me ingenuously if my application for your favor has caused you any additonal sorrow. If any happy man has preceded me in your heart, see me ready to assist your wishes, which ever way they point.—If 'tis your situation with the countess that hurts your feelings, behold me devoted to your service; I have a sister, who lives a few miles from hence, that will receive and cherish you as a blessing. She, some years since, lost her only child:—I wished her to reside with me, but the company I am obliged to see, was an insuperable objection: a companion like you will constitute a felicity, such as she scarcely can hope to enjoy. Speak, madam, if I can make you happy, the study of my life shall be dedicated to render you so. If fortune stands between you and happiness with another man, as a father I will remove that difficulty. Give me the pleasure of restoring to you tranquillity and affluence, and it shall be done in any manner most agreeable to yourself."

"To express the grateful feelings of my heart," replied ADELAIDE, "is impossible; language cannot describe them: your's is indeed, Sir, a heart of uncommon worth, and it grieves me unspeakably that I have only thanks to offer, for goodness so exalted.—You have asked, and you claim my confidence: every particular that is known to the countess, you shall be acquainted with: the name of my family, and the misfortunes which clouded my early days, must remain in my breast: yet believe me, misfortunes, and the crimes of others, not any way attached to my own family, have caused all my distresses."

She then entered upon her story, from the day that her father had lost himself in his evening's ramble, to their arrival at Estella.

Don Lopez heard her to the end, without the least interruption, tho' much agitated at many parts of her story. Astonishment and admiration at her good sense, courage, and dignified sentiments, kept him silent some minutes after she had done speaking, gazing attentively upon her. When recovered from the emotions that overpowered him; "I am flattered by your confidence, charming ADELAIDE, and admire your conduct and sentiments so greatly, that I think myself entirely undeserving of you; let me entreat you to make my sister happy in such a friend and companion; consent then to make me inestimable in my own eyes, by placing you in a situation, where you will obtain respect and affection."

At that moment, tears of gratitude fell from her eyes: he had taken her hand, and respectfully kissed it:—the door of the room was opened, and the countess, with Donna Padilla, stood before them. Scorn and a malicious triumph, marked the features of the former:—in Donna Padilla's eyes, rage, envy, and spite, from every glance; the countess burst out into invectives.

"Madam," said the governor, "do not behave to this young lady, in a manner you will blush for, when you know how much you injure her."

"*Young lady!*" exclaimed the countess, "say, rather, a little infamous adventurer, that I have taken out of charity, and who has disgraced me by her scandalous conduct: I have long since seen through her arts, and am now convinced of her infamy."

"Infamy!" repeated ADELAIDE, and with a heavy sigh, she fell back in her chair, and would have fallen senseless to the ground, had not Don Lopez supported her. The suspension of sense was very transient; she soon opened her eyes, tho' she could not speak.

"For shame, madam," said the governor; "how can you stand thus unmoved, when you have so sensibly wounded this respectable young creature?"

"*Respectable!*" re-echoed Donna Padilla; "I am sorry to see that you are a dupe to her duplicity; however, if this *respectable* young creature is really ill, we had better leave her to the countess's woman."

"Not till I see her perfectly recovered, shall I leave her," said he.

"Yes," said ADEDAIDE, faintly, "yes sir, leave me I beseech you; go with the ladies; do me justice."

"I will obey you," answered he, "Oh that you would deign to accept of my hand, and give me a right to protect you. Yet whatever may be your determination, I have a heart and hand devoted to your service." With a low bow, he followed the ladies, who turned indignantly from the room, displeased at such marks of respect, to the object of their envy.

Near two hours ADELAIDE had been a prey to the utmost inquietude, when the countess suddenly entered the chamber.

"Pardon my abruptness, my dear child, and the disobliging things which escaped me in the moment of passion. Many vexations in life have made my temper irritable and hasty; I acknowledge my error, dear ADELAIDE, the governor has convinced me that you are blameless."

This concession was so totally unexpected, that the amiable girl, for a moment, forgot every cause of displeasure that had occupied her mind. She accompanied her to the parlour; Donna Padilla rose, and received her with an attention the most flattering: the grateful Adelaide felt her obligations to the governor, for the kind reception he had procured her, and returned with great sweetness, all their uncommon civilities.

The supper table was attended by the two gentleman: and the tranquil air of Adelaide, with the politeness of the ladies, was viewed with pleasure by Don Lopez.

The next day Adelaide impatiently waited Antoine's return from the post, but no letter came, and she retired under much inquietude, but hoped to receive one the following day. Another day came; and again she was disappointed.

Once a week it was customary for the governor to receive visits in form, and have an entertainment for men only: this was the day, and Don Felix could not get excused.

Donna Padilla proposed taking a strole to a charming natural grotto, formed in the side of a mountain, which was but a small distance off, though rather a long walk for a Spanish lady; therefore, as she seemed to consider the distance as nothing, surely the other ladies, more in the habits of walking, could not object.

Attended only by a servant of Padilla's, they proceeded to the foot of the mountain, a thick wood lay to the left, rising on one side, and extending to another chain of hills. The ladies entered the grotto, and rambled about the mountain, until the sun, declining behind the hills, warned them of approaching night; and they thought it right to hasten home.

They had scarce advanced ten paces beyond the mountain, when three men masked, issued from the wood, and instantly seized on the affrighted Adelaide. The ladies screamed as loudly as she did; the servant blustered, and attempted to rescue her, but a pistol presented to his head, by one of the three men, while the other two bore off the unfortunate girl into the wood effectually silenced him, and precluded all attempts to recover her.

After the first violence a little subsided, the countess observed, that one thing had struck her in the very instant of her fright, which was, that though Adelaide shrieked at first, yet she seemed so make no opposition, nor uttered a word when they were carrying her off; from whence she was inclined to infer, that the event was not unexpected, or that the men were not totally unknown to her.

"How singular," cried Donna Padilla, "that the same observation fastened on my mind; yet I could not venture to breath it, till sanctioned by your discernment—Pray Clodio did she struggle or repeat her cries?"

"No, Signora," replied the servant, "she seemed quite silent."

Indeed, they were perfectly right, for after the first scream, finding herself lifted from the earth, terror overcame her senses, and they bore her fainting into the wood.

Mittand, the countess's maid, pretended to recollect many circumstances that told against her; and for her part, she had no doubt but Don Felix was in the plot. Antoine, however, who had his own suspicions, resolved to prepare Don Felix for his next interview with the ladies; he therefore privately hastened to the governor's, and begged leave to speak with him.

"I beg your pardon, Signor, but I thought it my duty to acquaint you, that Mademoiselle Adelaide is safely carried off, and that our malicious madam Mittand has persuaded our lady, that you have carried her away; and so———"

"Carried who away?" exclaimed Don Felix;" Adelaide carried off! What do you mean?"

The man briefly related the foregoing circumstances, which he had not time to finish, before Don Felix stamped like a madman: "I know nothing of this," he cried; "fly this instant; examine the servant that attended them, and gain every possible intelligence."

He knew not on whom to glance the eye of suspicion, unless it was the governor: he had marked his extreme attention to Adelaide; he knew that he had made her an offer of his hand, and that she had declined it; therefore, in the agitation of the moment, he sent in for Don Lopez, who apologized to his guests, and entered the room where the young officer was walking up and down at a furious rate.

"What are your commands? What ails you?" asked the governor.

Don Felix advanced quick to him. "Tell me," said he, in a lofty tone, "what you have you done with Adelaide? Who are the wretches that have taken her from the countess? Attempt not to deceive me, laying his hand upon his sword, for I will die before I will give her up."

"Rash young man!" cried the other, "put up your sword; I neither fear that, or you—but I would die in defence of innocence—Say, tell me, what of Adelaide? Who has taken her away? I will pursue the villains through Spain, but that I will recover her!"

"Ah!" cried Don Felix, cured of his suspicions, by the rage and fire that darted from the eyes of the man before him, "Whom can we suspect, where can we direct a search?"

"While I apologize to my guests for shortening their entertainment," said the governor," do you hasten to the countess; make the most minute investigation: servants and horses shall be ordered immediately."

Without staying to reply, Don Felix flew out of the room, and was presently before the ladies. His presence was equally unexpected and unwelcome.

The countess, whose presence of mind never deserted her, repeated to him what had befallen them, with this little difference only, that the girl gave a scream of joy when she saw the men; threw herself into their protection, and went off without even a show of reluctance.

Don Felix was astonished at this account, which was confirmed by Donna Padilla.

The governor soon joined them with great agitation: to him the whole was repeated, with fresh aggravations.

"Impossible, impossible!" cried he, "I cannot, will not believe that lovely creature is the child of guilt or duplicity: some vile plot has been formed against her; nor will I rest till every step is taken to discover the authors of it. I will instantly dispatch a troop on every side of the mountains; one or other may be successful, and rescue innocence from the power of villains."

He flew from them, leaving Don Felix rooted to the spot, and the ladies in much confusion, exchanging very significant glances, but not very satisfactory ones.

Mean time Don Felix was a prey to the most tormenting vexation:—from the first moment he had seen Adelaide at his father's, he felt a violent inclination for her person; and the very circumstances that ought to have made her respectable and sacred in the eyes of a man of honour, served only as motives to stimulate him to seek her destruction.

With this view he had followed the countess, and he had contrived to get Antoine in his interest, who had brought to him the letter, addressed to his sister, which Adelaide had given him to take to the post office, Extremely surprised that any correspondence should exsist between them, he scrupled not to commit an act of baseness, to satisfy his curiosity: the contents did not tend to lessen his surprise; but he resolved to make his advantage of it; and, after a day and night's deliberation, he engaged his servant to enter into a scheme, to procure men, and carry off Adelaide, under the appearance of being employed by Isabella, to convey her to a convent.

Having every thing ready, he took the precaution to have a letter written, as if from his sister, and sent it privately to Pampeluna, that it might arrive by the post. This letter would have come to hand the following day; and had not the plan of some other person superceded his, Adelaide would infallibly have fallen into his hands.

[*Such were the plans of Don Felix. Notwithstanding his extreme agitation, he still kept up appearances with the countess. Both him and the Governor suspected the ladies to be in the plot. In the mean time the Governor spared no pains to discover Adelaide, sending people to search every part of the adjacent mountains. The fact is, the whole was a most infernal plan, contrived between these two wretches for the destruction of the unfortunate girl, in order to gratify their mutual pride and disappointment. Donna Padilla feigned herself sick, the better to prosecute her design.*]

While all these several persons were employed on their different schemes, we will look back upon the unfortunate girl.

When Adelaide felt herself forcibly seized, and hurried away, she sent forth a piercing shriek:—a most brutal rebuke, accompanied by actions equally insolent, so entirely overpowered her senses, that she fainted, and was incapable of making any resistance.

A carriage was in waiting, into which they put her, and hurried her across the mountains, over dangerous and almost impassible crags. After incredible fatigue, from the speed they made over rough and

unbeaten tracts, they entered on a narrow road. "You must now alight," said one of the men.

"What then am I to do?" asked the trembling Adelaide.

"Walk," said he sullenly.

They assisted her out of the carriage; resistance could not avail her, and therefore she attempted none. It was night, and the moon no longer befriended them, they suddenly turned to the left, where the passage became more difficult. Her horror became almost insupportable, when she was instantaneously and unexpectedly relieved, by one of the men crying out, "We are just home—I can discern the wall."

It was not long before she heard the chains of the gate fall, the bolts undrawn, and the creaking hinges giving way—The gate opened, a man, tall, meagre, and swarthy, stood before them with a lamp. "You are come sooner than I expected," said he, in no very soft tone; "but walk in, I shall soon be ready for you."

Terror froze up every faculty of the affrighted girl; she walked on, mechanically, her eyes wandered round, without discriminating objects; she reeled against the man next to her, and, but for his instant help, she must have fallen senseless on the marble pavement.

When she recovered, she found herself supported by an old woman, who had plentifully sprinkled her with water, and offered her some cordial, in a broken cup. She looked round her; she was in a large vaulted room, of an immense height, a gallery with iron rails round it; the windows high and small; a dark brown wainscot, and a prodigious large fire-place, gave the whole a gloomy and melancholy appearance.

The old woman brought her some bread, dried fruit, and a bottle of small wine; she then drew up the curtain, and discovered a bed, placed in a sort of alcove, made of green cloth; she made signs to Adelaide that this was intended for her. The woman retired, locking the door carefully after her. [Here the wretched Adelaide spent two days and nights in hopeless melancholy, scarcely able to support her existence.]

At the conclusion of the second evening, she heard a sort of unusual bustle, and the sound of several voices; her heart fluttered, and, for a moment, hope revisited her bosom: the door opened, and to her utter astonishment, Donna Padilla advanced towards her. She could not suppress a faint exclamation.

"Perhaps I am an unexpected visitor,—recover yourself, child; you are my guest."

"How, madam!" exclaimed Adelaide, "is it to you, that I am indebted for the outrages I have received? you, who have countenanced such acts of violence upon my person? is it by your orders, that I am kept here as a prisoner?"

"Even so," replied Padilla, very cooly, seating herself; "but you may break your prison bonds as soon as you please.—There is no time to trifle, therefore listen to my terms, and hear my resolves.

"Before you came to Estella, and, by your affected simplicity, and artful management, attracted the regards of Don Lopez, it was the earnest wish of our mutual friends, that an union should take place between us. I had cause to value myself on his attentions—I scrupled not to avow my partiality for him; though I have much reason to question his judgment, when his heart could be seduced from me, by a young uninformed girl, whose ignorance, artifice, and cunning, I know not which most to admire. However, the mortifying truth strikes forcibly upon me;—you have robbed me of his heart; but you shall never triumph in my disappointment.—You are either a prisoner for life, or you must resign every pretension to Don Lopez."

"And what, madam, are the sacrifices I must make?" asked Adelaide, "What is it you require?"

"To copy and sign this paper," answered she, "as a letter from yourself to the governor."

She took the paper, and with some difficulty read as follows:

"A prior attachment, which I could not subdue, rendered me insensible to the honour you generously offered of your hand and heart. Particular reasons obliged me to adopt particular measures to forward my own plans. I shall see you no more, but I shall be interested in your happiness; and if I dared, would recommend it to you, to seek it with Donna Padilla, who appears to be amiable and deserving, but of that you are the best judge. Adieu, sir, for ever, and accept of my thanks and good wishes.

ADELAIDE."

When she had perused the paper, she returned it to Donna Padilla, with a fixed and contemptuous look.

"If such is to be the price of my liberty, and the only means by which I can escape from your power, I reject the conditions with my whole heart. I will never set my name to a falshood, much less recommend a woman you have taught me to despise."

'Tis impossible to give any adequate description of the fury that possessed this rageful woman, she uttered the most shocking execrations, and at length drawing a poignard, vowed she would instantly deprive her of life, if she did not obey her.

"Then it will be the termination of my misfortunes," answered Adelaide, gathering courage from despair, yet keeping a watchful eye on her hand; better to die innocent, than exist with an upbraiding conscience."

"Presuming wretch, die then," cried the fury, making a stroke at her.

Adelaide caught her arm; they struggled; when in that eventful moment, a sudden noise and voices were heard: the surprise threw Padilla off her guard, and Adelaide wrested the weapon from her; but, overcome by her exertions, terror, and suspence of the moment, she had just fallen back on her time-worn seat, when the door burst open, and the governor, with three men, entered the room.

The transition from terror to extreme joy, was more than she could support; her senses fled, and she fell at his feet in the moment that he was going to support her. He raised her from the ground, and with the help of water, restored her to life; Donna Padilla sat fixed like one petrified: the men guarded the door, she could not pass, and she saw herself detected, exposed and despised. Desperate and furious, she drew near them, and, before either could attend to her motions, she caught up the poignard, which had fallen from Adelaide's hand, and, quick as lightning, stabbed her over the arm of the governor, and then wounded herself desperately. She fell, crying, "Now I am satisfied, now I am revenged."

All was confusion and uproar, the man and woman belonging to Donna Padilla, carried her into another room. Don Lopez sent off a messenger to Viana, about three miles from the castle, for a surgeon.

The surgeon very shortly made his appearance, and to the unspeakable delight of the governor, he pronounced Adelaide's wound to be of no consequence; it was not deep, and in the flesh only: when he had dressed it, he repaired to Donna Padilla, and found her in a much more doubtful state, though not absolutely dangerous; for, in the furious agitation of her spirits, she had failed in both attempts.

[*In three days Adelaide was pronounced out of danger. On the third day arrived a messenger from the countess to Padilla; from the import of which, Adelaide, to her great astonishment, found that lady had been perfectly acquainted with, and accessary in the plot against her. The ravings of Padilla were for some time little short of madness, and she recovered but slowly. However, at Adelaide's request, Governor daily visited her, and her temper had become somewhat mellowed. As soon as Adelaide was able to travel, the generous Governor conveyed her to his sisters, the Marchioness de Gusman, and then returned to Estella.*]

Soon after his arrival at the castle, Don Felix came to his apartment, anxious to know the cause of his absence, which, he supposed was occasioned by some intelligence respecting Adelaide. The governor received him with great politeness. He told him, that, having information where Adelaide was confined, he had hastened to liberate her, which he had fortunately effected; and he had left her perfectly safe and happy, under the protection of his sister.

"But by whom was she spirited away?" asked the other, eagerly.

"That yet remains a secret," replied the governor.

"Do you suspect the ladies had any concern in the business?" said Don Felix.

"I do," replied he, "more than suspect them, but I shall reserve my conjectures to myself, and would advise you to do the same, if you can have any reserves to your charming countess."

Don Felix smiled—"Will you accompany me to this redoubtable countess?"

"Yes," answered the Governor; "I wish to make my own conclusions, from the intelligence I shall communicate."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

COMMON swearing argues in a man, a perpetual distrust of his own reputation, and is an acknowledgment that he thinks his bare word not worthy of credit.

For the Philadelphia Repository.

The Stage, No. 1.

IN order to discover, and trace back the origin of Theatres, to the place of their nativity, we naturally turn our eyes towards Greece, (the mother country of nearly all the useful and instructive arts and sciences) as the primitive source from whence Theatres derive their origin. The different states of Greece long disputed which of them had the honour of giving birth to Theatres, so generally and almost universally established by posterity, throughout the nations of the civilized world. It is, however, attributed by all the writers upon this subject, to Athens.

Theatres first originated from the hymns and chorusses sung at the festivals of Bacchus, in honour of that deity. The two first persons, who took upon themselves the employment of acting, were Susarion and Thespis, both born in Icaria, a small borough of Attica: these, (as likewise their successors for a long series of years) each with a company of actors, or more probably buffoons, enlisted into their service, perform'd some small pieces of no very great importance; such as the representation of the characters of men, painting in the strongest colour, the great deeds, virtues, and glorious exploits of good men; and laying open to the public censure, in the best manner that lay in their power, the foibles, vices, and ill deeds of bad men. These their first representations were exhibited to the public eye, in a *manner* not unsuitable to such performances; some were exhibited in a cart, and others upon a sort of stage or scaffold, probably not unlike those used by brick-layers in building. This first gave them the idea of building public Theatres in a suitable and proper manner.

Phrynicus, the scholar and disciple of Thespis, improved and made some changes in the Drama, but soon after dying, he left Tragedy in its infancy. It was, however continued and improved, until it arrived at it's greatest height and perfection in Athens, by several persons of distinguished merit, from the time of Thespis down to that of Euripides; (who is esteemed to be the last of these Grecian tragedians famous in antiquity) such are Aschylus, Charilus, Pratenas, and Sophocles.

Comedy was invented about the year 580 A. C. The persons most distinguished for this kind of writing, were, among others of equal talents and respectability, Magnes, Cratinus, Crates, Pherecrates, Eupolis and Aristophanes; all of whom flourished in the age of Pericles.

As the limits of the Philadelphia Repository, would not admit of a more copious detail upon this subject, I have just delineated in a summary manner, the origin and rise of the stage, as it existed in the early ages of antiquity. I purpose in my next number to endeavour to prove that Theatres have an injurious effect upon society.

R. PERICLES.

CREDULITY.

IN the year 1712, Mr. Whiston having calculated the return of a comet, which was to make its first appearance on Wednesday the 14th of October, at five minutes after five in the morniug, gave notice to the public accordingly, with this terrifying addition, that a total dissolution of the earth by fire was to take place on Friday following. The reputation Mr. Whiston had long maintained in England, both as a divine and philosopher, left little or no doubt with the populace of the truth of his prediction. Several ludicrous events now took place. A number of persons, in and about London, seized all the barges and boats they could lay hands on in the Thames, very rationally concluding, that when the conflagration took place, there would be the most safety on the water. A gentleman who had neglected family prayer for more than five years, informed his wife, that it was his determination to resume that laudable practice the same evening; but his wife, having engaged a ball at the house, persuaded her husband to put it off, till they saw whether the comet appeared or not.—the South Sea stock immediately fell to 5 per cent. India to 11; and the captain of a Dutch ship threw all his powder into the river, that the ship might not be endangered.

The next morning, however, the comet appeared according to the prediction, and before noon the belief was universal, that the day of judgment was at hand.—About this time 123 clergymen was ferried over to Lambeth it was said, to petition that a short prayer might be penned and ordered, there being none in the church service on that occasion. Three maids of honor burnt their collections of novels and plays, and went to the bookseller's to buy each of them a bible, and Bish. Taylor's Holy Living and Dying. The run on the bank was so great, that all hands were employed from morning till night in discounting notes, and handing out specie. On Thursday, considerably more than 7000 kept mistresses were legally married, in the face of several congregations. And to crown the farce, Sir, Gilbert Heathcote, at that time director of the bank, issued orders to all the fire officers of London, requiring them, "to keep a good look out, and have a particular eye upon the Bank of England.

ANECDOTES OF DR. WITHERSPOON.

(CONCLUDED.)

WHEN the Convention of New-Jersey met at Perth-Amboy, in the beginning of the American Revolution, in order to change their government, and frame a Constitution for that province, (now state) William Franklin, natural son of Dr. Franklin, was then governor, under the crown of Britain. When the Convention met, they invited him to meet with them. The governor had never received a liberal education, but obtained his dignified station thro' his father's influence at the court of Britain, and had his own share of vanity. He came in with an air of disdain—"Gentleman," said he, "I do not know you—you are a body of men not known in the law—who are you? Dr. Witherspoon rose, and said, "Please your honour, we are a set of men chosen by the people of New-Jersey, to consult about matters highly interesting to them, though it's true, we may be inferior to your honour, in respect of a *liberal education*, and perhaps we cannot boast of such an *illustrious birth* as your honour can. The members of the Convention could scarce forbear breaking out into a roar of laughter. The governor, who felt the keenness of the satire, walked immediately out, and they proceeded to their business.

AT the close of the American war, the Dr. visited Britain, and on the passage, a great storm arose. One of the passengers, remarkably profane, said, "Well, Dr. if we all perish, I hope we'll all go to one place." The Dr. sternly and very seriously replied, "God forbid that should be the case."

A Clergyman who came from N. Britain with the Doctor, at his return, was settled in one of the lower counties on Delaware, where it is very sickly, met with the Dr. in Philadelphia, who asked him how he liked his situation, and how he was supported? He replied, his situation was uncomfortable by the unhealthiness—that his salary was not well paid—but he made out pretty well, as it was the general practice to have funeral sermons, for which he was handsomely paid. "Well, sir," said the Dr. as the

place is so sickly, you will make your fortune by preaching funeral sermons."

THE Dr. coming from New-York in the stage, with a number of bucks, breakfasted at Brunswick. His teeth being much failed, he could not eat fast. The chaps hastily swallowed down their breakfast and got into the stage, hallooing out, "The stage! the stage!" in order to deprive the Dr. of his breakfast, which he had scarcely began to eat: hearing this, he calmly went out, and addressing the driver, who had taken his place at the desire of these young fellows—"Will you not wait a little till an old man, who has lost his teeth, has time to eat his breakfast." O yes, sir, said the driver, I will wait Dr. till you are done. "Well," said the Dr. "I am glad we have at least *one gentleman* in the stage,"—and went and finished his breakfast.

WHEN he was in Congress, a member from North Carolina, was much opposed to him on some points. The Dr. was rather too able for him in argument, which considerably irritated the other. One day he broke out into railery, and said, "He was not favoured with a *liberal education* in a *European college*, nor was he a *president of a college*, as the gentleman in the opposition was; he owned he was not such a *scholar*, yea, that he was but very *ignorant*, but would not give up the point to his *learned* opponent."—"I believe," says the Dr. "what the gentleman has said about himself to be *literally true*, but I will let that gentleman know, notwithstanding the station he is in, that I will act up to the motto of the Scotch arms—

"NEMO ME IMPUNE LACESSET."

☞ *The above anecdotes were communicated by a gentleman of this city, who was in habits of intimacy with the Dr. while he was living, and were never before published.*

For the Philadelphia Repository.

A Case from O'Farrel's Reports, page 106.

MISTAKE v. BLUNDER.

"THIS was an action on the statue of Patrick, 4th chapter 16. called, *The Statute of Nails*, which prohibits all subjects within the realm, from cutting or pairing their nails on *Friday;* under the penalty of 20 shillings for every offence, to be recovered by the overseers of the poor, for use the of the poor of the county in which the offence should be committed. *Mistake* and others were overseers for the county of *Antrim*, and brought their action under the statute against the defendant. And it was in proof that the defendant had pared his thumb nails, and great toe nails, on *Friday*, to wit: on Friday, the —— day of ——, at 12 o'clock in the night of the same day.

Council for the defendant demurred to the facts; observing, that as this was a penal law, it ought to be strictly construed; And, thereupon, took three points of defence, viz. *First*, it was urged that *night* is not *day*, and the statute expressly says *Friday*, and not *Fri-night;* and the proof is, that the cutting was at night. *Secondly*, It was contended, that 12 o'clock on Friday night is in fact the beginning of Saturday morning, and therefore not within the statute. And, *thirdly*, that the words of the statute are *Ungues digitorum*—Anglici—*The nails of the fingers;* and the testimony only respects *thumbs and great toes.*

The jury gave in a special verdict; whereupon after long advisement, the judges were unanimously of opinion, on the first point, that in construction of law, day is night and night is day; because a day consists of 24 hours, and the law will not allow of fractions of a day—*de minimis non curate lex*—In English, the law don't stand upon trifles. On the second point, that 12 o'clock at night, being the precise line of division between Friday night and Saturday morning, is a portion or point of time, which may be considered as belonging to both, or to either, or to neither, at the discretion of the court. And, thirdly, that in construction of law, fingers are thumbs, and thumbs are fingers, and thumbs are great toes and little toes, and great toes and little toes are thumbs and fingers; and so judgment for the plaintiff."

For the *Philadelphia Repository.*

TO "A FRIEND TO THE FAIR SEX."

"——What frenzy rules your mind?
Would you increase the craft of womankind?
Teach 'em new wiles and arts?—As well you may
Instruct a snake to bite, or wolf to prey."

CONGREVE.

It has greatly astonish'd me, Sir, to find that a person of you learning should not have experienced the truth of the lines quoted above; for you seem to exert your talents to rouse into action the dormant qualities of the sex, and exalt them in their own opinion. Believe me, Sir, when they are sensible of their own abilities and power, we shall soon be subject to their tyranny, and the despotism of petticoat-government. Be no longer blind to the erroneous tendency of your strictures, but range yourself on the right side, and asist in supporting the rights of the lords of the creation. And to effect the desirable object of the establishment of domestic government on a firm basis, the most expedient plan to pursue, is to endeavour to immerse them in the muddy waters of ignorance, till they become pliant as clay in the hands of the potter, and as wax easy to receive any impression which the hand of man chuses to give it. But if men of talents like you, Sir, exert themselves to polish and refine them, they will become adepts in cunning and ingenuity, and then the next step will be to undermine and subvert the present happy system of domestic government, and institute amazonian domination, Let them receive as much information as is necessary for them to become good housewives, and to calculate them for the superintendance of the inferior concerns of the family; and let them have the supreme government of the kitchen, but do not give them wings to soar to a more elevated situation: for it is not necessary that they should have farther knowledge than to make puddings, or dress provision for the family. If once a man raises his wife to an equality with himself it is all over, and he is doomed to become a subject for life to the most despotic of government. The following lines from Chrysal, or Adventures of a Guinea, are worthy of universal observation.—"How ridiculous and unhappy is the situation into "which man falls, when he poorly gives up "the reigns put into his hands by provi-"dence, and submits to the government "of a woman, whom he was born to com-"mand."

IGNOTUS.

For the Philadelphia Repository.

QUESTION FOR BATCHELORS.

A MAN, who had his fortune spent,
With many pounds, his friends had lent;
Long time in poverty had lived,
At length a legacy received.
This, soon became the town report,
When numerous duns his house resort.
To creditor's who long had staid,
At last, pounds ninety-four he paid:
Five-tenths of the remaining sum,
Laid by against a day to come:
Again, to shew his kind intent,
One-fifth, on wife and daughter spent:
One-tenth of what he first obtain'd,
Exclusive, in his purse remain'd;
Which sum, with KITTY he'll bestow,
On him who can her fortune show.
Attend ye am'rous youth's, be wise,
And by your learning gain the prize.

PHILADELPHIA, March 14.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"*The Commentator, No. 2.*" "*Ode to the Morning,*" &c. shall appear next week.

"*T. W. de la Tienda's*" pieces, with a number of other communications, are thankfully received and will be duly attended to.

"*Apple Eater*" is informed, that he is right in his different apportionments of the apples, except in those given to the father; and in the number he has laid down to work by—perhaps a *third* attempt may be more successful.

Address

OF

THOMAS JEFFERSON,

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,

To both Houses of Congress, delivered at the City of Washington, on the 4th inst. being the day of his

INAUGURATION.

Friends and Fellow-Citizens,

CALLED upon to undertake the duties of the first Executive office of our country, I avail myself of the presence of that portion of my fellow citizens which is here assembled, to express my grateful thanks for the favour with which they have been pleased to look towards me; to declare a sencere consciousness that the task is above my talents, and that I approach it with those anxious and awful presentiments which the greatness of the charge, and the weakness of my powers so justly inspire. A rising nation, spread over a wide and fruitful land, traversing all the seas with the rich productions of their industry, engaged in commerce with nations who feel power and forget right, advancing rapidly to destinies beyond the reach of mortal eye; when I contemplate these transcendent objects, and see the honor, the happiness, and the hopes of our beloved country committed to the issue and the auspices of this day, I shrink from the contemplation, and humble myself before the magnitude of the undertaking. Utterly indeed should I despair, did not the presence of many, whom I here see, remind me, that in the other high athorities provided by our constitution, I shall find resources of wisdom, of virtue, and of zeal, on which to rely under all difficulties. To you, then, gentlemen who are charged with the sovereign functions of legislation, and to those associated with you, I look with encouragement for that guidance and support, which may enable us to steer with safety the vessel in which we are all embarked, amidst the conflicting elements of a troubled world.

During the contest of opinion through which we have past, the animation of discussions and of exertions has sometimes worn an aspect which might impose on strangers, unused to think freely, and to speak and to write what they think; but this being now decidedly the voice of the nation, announced according to the rules of the constitution, all will of course arrange themselves under the will of the law, and unite in common efforts for the common good. All too will bear in mind this sacred principle, that though the will of majority is in all cases to prevail, that will, to be rightful, must be reasonable; that the minority possess their equal rights, which equal laws must protect, and to violate would be oppression. Let us then, fellow citizens, unite with one heart and one mind, let us restore to social intercourse that harmony and affection without which liberty, and even life itself, are but dreary things. And let us reflect, that having banished from our land that religious intolerance under which mankind so long bled and suffered, we have yet gained little, if we countenance a political intolerance, as despotic, as wicked, and capable of as bitter and bloody persecutions. During the throes and convulsions of the ancient world, during the agonizing spasms of infuriated man, seeking through blood and slaughter his long lost liberty, it was not wonderful that the agitation of the billows should reach even this distant and peaceful shore: that this should be more felt and feared by some, and less by others; and should divide opinions as to measures of safety; but every difference of opinion is not a difference of principle. We have called by different names brethen of the same principle. We are all rebublicans: we are all federalists. If there be any among us who would wish to dissolve this union, or to change its rebublican form, let them stand undisturbed as monuments of the safety with which error of opinion may be tolerated, where reason is left free to combat it. I know indeed that some honest men fear that a republican government cannot be strong; that this government is not strong enough. But would the honest patriot, in the full tide of successful experiment, abandon a government which has so far kept us free and firm, on the theoretic and visionary fear, that this government, the world's best hope, may, by possibility, want energy to preserve itself? I trust not. I believe this, on the contrary, the strongest government on earth. I believe it is the only one, where every man, at the call of the law, would fly to the standard of the law, and would meet invasions of the public order as his own personal concern. Sometimes it is said that man cannot be trusted with the government of himself. Can he then be trusted with the government of others? Or have we found angels in the form of kings, to govern him? Let history answer this question.

Let us then, with courage and confidence pursue our own federal and republican and principles; our attachment to union and representative government. Kindly separated by nature and a wide ocean, from the exterminating havoc of one quarter of the globe; too high minded to endure the degradations of the others; possessing a chosen country, with room enough for our descendants to the thousandth and thousandth generation, entertaining a due sense of our equal right to the use of our own faculties, to the acquisitions of our own industry, to honour and confidence from our fellow-citizens, resulting not from birth, but from our actions and their sense of them, enlightened by a benign religion, professed indeed and practised in various forms, yet all of them inculcating honesty, truth, temperance, gratitude and the love of man, acknowledging and adoring an over-ruling Providence, which by all its dispensations proves that it delights in the happiness of man here, and his greater happiness hereafter; with all these blessings, what more is necessary to make us a happy and prosperous people? Still one thing more, fellow-citizens—a wise and frugal government, which shall restrain men from injuring one another, shall leave them otherwise free to regulate their own pursuits of industry and improvement, and shall not take from the mouth of labour the bread it has earned. This is the sum of good government; and this is necessary to close the circle of our felicities.

About to enter, fellow citizens, on the exercise of duties which comprehend every thing dear and valuable to you, it is proper you should understand what I deem the essential principles of our government, and consequently those which ought to shape its administration. I will compress them within the narrowest compass they will bear, stating the general principle, but not all its limitations. Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political: peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all

nations, entangling alliances with none:—the support of the state governments in all their rights, as the most competent administrations for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies: the preservation of the general government, in its whole constitutional vigor, as the sheet-anchor of our peace at home, and safety abroad: a jealous care of the right of election by the people, a mild and safe corrective of abuses which are lopped by the sword of revolution, where peaceable remedies are unprovided: absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of republics, from which is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism: a well disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace, and for the first moments of war, till regulars may relieve them: the supremacy of the civil over the military authority: œconomy in the public expence, that labor may be lightly burthened: the honest payment of our debts, and sacred preservation of the public faith: encouragement of agriculture, and of commerce as its handmaid: the diffusion of information, and arraignment of all abuses at the bar of the public reason: freedom of religion; freedom of the press; and freedom of person, under the protection of the Habeas Corpus: and trial by juries impartially selected. These principles form the bright constellation, which has gone before us, and guided our steps through an age of revolution and reformation. The wisdom of our sages, and blood of our heroes, have been devoted to their attainment: they should be the creed of our political faith; the text of civic instruction, the touchstone by which to try the services of those we trust; and should we wander from them in moments of error or alarm, let us hasten to retrace our steps, and to regain the road which alone leads to peace, liberty and safety.

I repair, then, fellow-citizens, to the post you have assigned me. With experience enough in subordinate offices, to have seen the difficulties of this the greatest of all: I have learnt to expect, that it will rarely fall to the lot of imperfect man to retire from this station with the reputation and the favour which bring him into it. Without pretensions to that high confidence you reposed in our first and greatest revolutionary character, whose pre-eminent services had entitled him to the first place in his country's love, and destined for him the fairest page in the volume of faithful history, I ask so much confidence only as may give firmness and effect to the legal administration of your affairs. I shall often go wrong through defect of judgment. When right, I shall often be thought wrong by those whose positions will not command a view of the whole ground. I ask your indulgence for my own errors, which will never be intentional; and your support against the errors of others, who may condemn what they would not if seen in all its parts. The approbation implied by your suffrage, is a great consolation to me for the past; and my future solicitude will be, to retain the good opinion of those who have bestowed it in advance; to conciliate that of others, by doing them all the good in my power; and to be instrumental to the happiness and freedom of all.

Relying then on the patronage of your good-will, I advance with obedience to the work, ready to retire from it whenever you become sensible how much better choices it is in your power to make.—And may that Infinite Power, which rules the destinies of the universe, lead our councils to what is best, and give them a favourable issue for your peace and prosperity.

—

The above Address was delivered in the Senate chamber, before at least 1000 persons, besides the Members of the Ligislature, and about 150 ladies.

"'Tis mental charms protract each dying grace,
"And renovate the bloom which deck'd the beauteous face.
"Then let the MIND *your noblest care engage,*
"It's beauties last beyond the flight of age."

An annual examination of the YOUNG LADIES' SCHOOL, under the superintendance of MR. STEPHEN ADDINGTON, was held, on the 2d and 3d inst. attended by the relatives of the pupils and other Ladies and Gentlemen.

The exercises were preceded by an appropriate and devout Address to the SUPREME BEING, by the Rev. MR. MILLDOLLAR.

The Scholars in different classes, according to the advancement made in their respective studies, were examined in the branches of useful and ornamental literature, usually taught in similar institutions.

A laudable ambition to excel each other, was strikingly evident; by their promptly spelling and defining words, and by their answering, with facility, to questions in Orthography, Grammar, Composition, Arithmetic, Geography, & the use of the Globes, both surprised and pleased the audience.

Handsome specimens of their skill, in epistolary correspondence, writing, drawing and painting in water-colours were exhibited; and the Young Misses, in general, read and recited, select pieces in prose and poetry, with a degree of propriety and elegance, which afforded the highest satisfaction to their fond parents.

The Young Ladies, during the whole of the exercises, on this interesting occasion, acquitted themselves with great credit; they manifested by their literary acquisitions, unusal attention to their studies since last examination, and reflected honor on the assiduity and professional talents of their worthy instructor. O.

—

On Wednesday evening last, a schooner at Mr. Crousellat's wharf, above Market St. took fire. By great exertions and a high tide, it was soon extinguished. But unfortunately a lad, who had been playing with the cabin boy, and had accidentally fell asleep in the cabin, was smothered in attempting to escape thro' one of the windows.

Marriages.

—

MARRIED—By the Rev. Mr. Ustick, Mr. Samuel Baker, to Miss Sarah Hannis.

———By the Rev. Bishop White, Mr. Samuel W. Davis, of New-York, to Mrs. Mary G. Thomas, of this city.

———By the Rev. Mr. Abercrombie, Mr. Charles Goldsmith, to Miss Sophia Fox, both of this city.

———At Charleston, (S. C.) by the Rev. Dr. Gallagher, John Grochan, esq. to the amiable Miss Adelle de Grasse, daughter of the late Count de Grasse, lieut. general of the naval army of the late king of France.

—

Deaths.

—

DIED—Mrs. Hannah Sansom, wife of Samuel Sansom, aged 63 years.

———James Maddison, father of James Maddison, Secretary of State.

———On Friday, the 27th ult. at Boston, Mr. William Milne, formerly a schoolmaster in New-York, aged 40. He was a member of St. Mary's Hall, Oxford; master of Salvadore House Academy, and of the City Commercial School, London; author of "The Well bred Scholar," and of several dramatic works which have been performed at the New-York Theatre.

———At Edinburgh, on the 17th of December, at a very advanced age, the Rev. Hugh Blair, D. D. Professor of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres in the University of Edinburgh, one of the Ministers of the High Church, and author of the Sermons which have been so greatly admired.

TEMPLE OF THE MUSES.

For the Philadelphia Repository.

TO SIMON SNEERER, Esq.

WHAT! is it possible, that SIMON
On Pegassus no more can climb on?
And is it possible that SIMON
No subjects more can find to rhyme on?
Or is his Muse already jaded,
And he all subjects has evaded?
SIMON, I know thy copious talent:
Thou art poetic champion valiant;
I therefore am surpris'd to find thee,
Leave *all but Theatre's* behind thee:
Could'st thou not lash (for thou art able)
The evils of the *gaming table?*
Could'st thou not check our young men's fancies,
In their gallant extravagancies,
And in their fixt and warm devotions,
To *Bacchus* and inebriate potions?
Could'st thou not lend some bard thy fuel,
To extirpate the demon, *Duel?*
Or could'st thou not reform the crazy,
And check the idle and the lazy?
Thou could'st—but it appears to me, Sir,
These themes do not with thee agree, Sir:
Nothing but stages, plays and players,
Can exercise thy praise or prayers—
For shame, friend SIMON! pray, has VIRTUE
No beauties worthy to adhere to?
Or is religion so far frightful,
That nothing in her is delightful,
Nothing that approbation raises,
Or can from plays transfer thy praises?
Well do I know thy specious reason,
And will assert it without treason:
RELIGION'S CAUSE! Thou dost not love it—
For thy proud spirit is above it—
Therefore, as I find no man queerer,
I've dubb'd thee to be SIMON SNEERER.

QUIDNUNC QUERIST.

[*Simon's last production will be found in the 10th No. of the Repository.*]

FASHION'S SAKE.

Fashion—little flippant thing!
What in shion did thee bring?
That the gentle folks should make
Such a fuss—for fashion's sake?

Why large buckles? why the small?
Why no buckles now at all?
If the matter right I take,
A-la-mode—for fashion's sake.

One time this and one time that;
Now a large, then little hat;
Fight a duel—life at stake,
Kill and die—for fashion's sake.

Why the Jew's 'gainst Christain set?
Why the ring? and why the bet?
Square the fist, the noddle break,
'Tis a match—for fashion's sake.

See the Missis full of glee,
How they sit and sip the tea!
Not a morsel they will take;
They must fast—for fashion's sake.

See the Masters, full of pride,
Twelve-inch cane, and hat aside,
How they swagger, act the rake,
Curse and swear—for fashion's sake.

Garters, now half-boots the taste,
Pantaloons, and spencer'd waist;
What Jack-Puddings people make
Of themselves—for fashion's sake?

Tails, pomatum, powder, yeild;
Corps alone maintain the field:
See what various modes we take,
To deck fools' heads—for fashion's sake.

Fickle Fashion! why this fuss?
Acting and behaving thus:
Must the wise thy whims partake;
And be fools for fashions sake!

But, I see the reason's plain;
Trade will have the greater gain;
Many honest folks can make,
Longer bills—for fashion's sake.

For the Philadelphia Repository.

ON CHEERFULNESS.

Fair as the sun, conspicuous guest!
Thou joy and comfort of my breast,
Forsook by thee I moan:
Though charming objects round me rise,
And pleasures swim before my eyes,
My days pass tedious on.

Tho' art and nature both conspire
To please and sat'ate my desire,
'Tis cheerless, joyless all!
Return then, cheerfullness, return,
With anguish for thy help I burn;
Come at my ardent call!

Come, with content, thy sister come,
And fix in me your endless home,
Despel my gloom away;
And let religion too attend,
Religion is a cheerful friend,
'Twill turn my night to day.

Let sacred virtue, ne'er to part,
Take its abode too in my heart,
And I'll a bulwark make,
That envy, though her storms arise,
Assisted by her vain allies,
Can never, never shake. J. W.

MR. HOGAN,

Should you deem the following song worthy a place in your useful paper, it will oblige several of your subscribers. It was written by a young gentleman extempore, in a company of ladies, for one of them to sing whose husband commands one of the United States' public armed vessels, and was absent at sea.

SONG.

TO honour and his country's cause,
To brave the foaming ocean,
He's gone, ah, gone from love and me,
Which leave's this sad emotion.
But why should danger fear betray,
Or yet such grief impart;
His constancy and truth to me,
Shall ever cheer my heart.

Be some protecting angel near,
To guard him from all harms;
Restore my fugitive to me,
Once more to fill these arms.
Then shall each hour glide happy on,
Possess'd by him I love,
Till honour calls him from the shore,
Protected from above.

N. B. It was written for a celebrated air of Mr. Hook's, call'd "Shannon's flowery banks."

NO BLAZE.

Solution of the PARADOX in the Repository No. 15.

Whosoever this paradox to you declares,
Must draw parrallel lines with a view to make squares,
Then drawing again the same lines right across,
After counting the squares you're no more at a loss:
But if from all numbers you'd willingly know,
The squares thus proceeding, or from them which flow,
See the Rule and Example subjoin'd here below.

RULE. From the number given subtract one, the square of the remainder is the product or answer.

EXAMPLE. The streets of the City of PHILADELPHIA, with but little variation, are laid out in right lines, which cross each other at right angles. What number of squares are formed by 8 of its streets being crossed by the same Number of other streets.

Given number 8—1=7+7=49, the Ans.

Thus in our fair City each day in the year,
This paradox answer'd will plainly appear.

T. W. DE LA TIENDA.